New-York Daily Times.

VOL. V.....NO. 1462. NEW-YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1856. PRICE TWO CENTS.

[illegible] TO THE GUARDS.

Proclamation of the Costa Rican Retreat

[illegible] OF CHOLERA IN THEIR RANKS.

[illegible] TRANSIT ROUTE AGAIN OPEN.

[illegible] END OF THE WAR.

[illegible] FORMALLY INAUGURATED.

RIVAS RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT.

DISTURBANCES AT GHONTALES.

THE COURT-MARTIAL OF SCHLESINGER.

The steamship *Orizaba*, Capt. E. L. Tinkham, arrived yesterday from San Juan del Norte with passengers, most of whom left San Francisco May 7 on the *Sierra Nevada*. The Transit route through Nicaragua is again open, the Costa Ricans having left the country without another battle. The Ghontales scare has disappeared, and the Costa Ricans have

MEETINGS IN BROOKLYN.

FOR SENATOR SUMNER.

Brooks and his Abettors Denounced.

Speeches by Mayor Hall, Hon. Mr. Strahan, Gen Rye, Rev. H. W. Beecher, Hon. Mr. Allen, Dr. McPaul, and others.

STRONG RESOLUTIONS.

What Brooklyn Thinks of the Outrage.

There were two very large and enthusiastic meetings held in Brooklyn on Saturday evening—one in the Supreme Court Room and the other in front of the City Hall—to sympathize with Senator Sumner, denounce the man who inflicted the outrage upon him, and those who sustain him, and consider what is best to be done to prevent a recurrence of such scenes. The first meeting organized was in the Supreme Court Room. It was called to order by ex-Mayor Lambert, who nominated Mayor Hall as Chairman. The nomination was received with unanimous favor, and after the applause which greeted his appearance had subsided, Mr. Hall said [illegible] other place but in the Senate or in the House of Commons, a gentleman could be struck down by a ruffian in the midst of his colleagues without [illegible] of such outrage? Where was the [illegible] of the Senate, which required and provided that all our citizens shall have protection and security in the [illegible] right of free speech—that, too, has been outraged. And another fortress which provides the common blessing of life, liberty and the pursuit of human happiness—that has been trodden down by this attack. Gentlemen, in the days of the Roman republic the great Julius Cæsar was assassinated in the Senate House, and the Roman republic was in arms. Cæsar, renowned in the science of war and statesmanship; our Senator from Massachusetts—for he is ours as well as theirs.—[renewed cheers;] yes, our Senator, equally renowned in the arts of peace and of statesmanship, of social cultivation and refinement and Christian principle, he has been struck down—for what? For his zealous adherence to the faith and principles of the fathers of the country, as he understood them, and for no other crime. [Loud applause.] Fellow-citizens, I shall be very brief. It is impossible to disguise the great fact that this same fell principle which knocked Charles Sumner down upon the floor of the Senate House, upon the 22d day of May, is the very same fell spirit which sacked the city of Lawrence on the same 22d of May. [Tumultuous cheering.] The same spirit that undertook to close up the eloquent lips of Senator Sumner, the same day seized upon a free printing-office in Lawrence City and threw it into the river. Here we have a movement which indicates a power behind the throne. We have heard talk of "the Slave Power," and it seemed to some people a mere abstraction, but when we find it breaking in the shape of Senators, then we see what it is driving at. [Applause.] What are we to think of the Senators or the Representatives when politics or justify the crime? [Hisses and groans.] These are men in that Senate house who claim to be men, who witnessed this outrage, and perhaps men who will come before you in a short time asking for your suffrages. [Several voices—"Never—never."] And not the least among those men was a man known as Senator Stephen Douglas. [Groans and hissing.] And, gentlemen, the evidence is conclusive that he stood within a few feet of Sumner when those blows were struck upon that man's head; and he rises up in his seat and says the reason he did not go to the rescue of the bleeding man was, "because his motives might be misconstrued." [Laughter.] What did he mean by that? Well, just in political parlance, that his prospects might be impaired at Cincinnati; and if the Democratic party should be so mad as to nominate him.—[A voice—"We'll kill him."] I think from the earnest faces which I see before me, you will take care of him at the ballot-box. [Several voices—"Depend upon it we will."] It is to be hoped that the South will soon feel the necessity of electing a different Senate hour of reason and calm reflection will unite with us in the loyal sentiment and expressed by Daniel Webster, that this people will hereafter, as heretofore, go for the Union and liberty, now and forever. [Great cheering.] But if the war is begun—if Southern Senators and Southern Representatives are determined to meet arguments with violence, eloquence with bludgeons, sympathy for oppression with blood—I say if you rouse up the spirit of the Northern people in that regard, you stir up a spirit not easily to be quenched—a spirit of a people who will go into the warfare with a full faith in the motto which inspired Cromwell in all his conquests—it is well "to trust in God and keep our powder dry."

Mr. Wheaton retired amid loud and continued cheering, and the calls for General Nye were renewed. The General appeared, looking somewhat pale and evidently indisposed. He was received with three rounds of applause.

SPEECH OF GEN. NYE.

When the applause had subsided, the General said: I come at the earnest solicitation of friends, although I have literally come from a sick bed to mingle my sorrow and indignation with those of my fellow-citizens of Brooklyn, at the sad and disgraceful occurrence which took place a few days since in the American Senate Chamber. I hardly know what to say to you on this occasion. There are times when the hearts of man is too full for utterance, and I am afraid to speak as I feel, lest I may offend; and I have another reason, lest this, my address to-night, should be made to echo still more painfully by a general application. The days of the Eastern Republics, from the time they began to wane, were continually tightening the bands which bound the liberties of their people. So it was now with us. That outrage perpetrated upon Senator Sumner had imprinted the badge of shame upon the brow of the Republic. The wound inflicted upon Sumner was their blood, the blood that trickled down his manly face was their blood, and that blow which struck him senseless to the floor was a blow inflicted upon all their liberties. [Great applause.] However, he held that this occurrence was in a manner providential. As he had occasion to remark a few days since in New-Jersey, it required the blood of a Warren to stir up that spirit which vindicated their fathers and their liberties. It seems to me, in these sleepy, drowsy times, when our country's rights are endangered, that it take the blow on Sumner's head to rouse the people to a proper sense of their rights and dignity. I have remarked that it seems to me that this universal sentiment is exactly the thing that the country needs. I come not here to speak as a politician; I should be ashamed to do it on such an occasion as this. But, Sir, this outrage appeals to the manhood of every one of us. [Applause.] And when we remember that it is our collective action and operation that makes up the public sentiment of this Government, it seems to me that we should feel more of personal responsibility, in view of the exigencies of the times, than we formerly felt, and that is just what the country requires. Most of you have seen the manly form of Charles Sumner; and really, when we believe that man was created in the image of his Maker, it really enlarges our views of the Deity itself, when we think of Sumner's manly form. His physical form, but indicative of his mental strength. And, Sir, it was but the burning words of truth—it was touching with an iron that was heated in that furnace of truth that made that universal cringing there—[laughter and applause]—and for the utterance of that truth he was struck down by as cowardly a hand as ever wielded a cane. [Renewed applause.] But, Sir, that was not alone his blow—if it was an individual blow, we would say it was the effervescence of a madman. It was a blow from Slavery—a blow from the Slave Power, and I feel disposed to resent it. How do you feel? [Great applause.] The whole nation feels the blow. There is not a hamlet, not a palace which does not feel it, and united, there will be such an accumulation of indignation as never gathered before since the days of the Revolution. The farmer plows a deeper furrow, and holds his plow with a stronger hand, when he thinks of it. The mechanic strikes with his hammer a heavier blow upon his anvil. The merchant tears his cloth as if he would tear it in pieces when he thinks of the outrage, and with all this can such a state of things continue? [A Voice—No!] And yet, said the speaker, that blow seems to be justified by a large portion of our country, and for that reason—

Several Voices, excitedly—No! No!

General Nye spoke territorially. It receives justification at the seat of power, and Senators have risen on the floor of the Senate and said that they approved the act. [Great hissing and groaning.] Now, Sir, the popular doctrine is—my clerical friend beside me will pardon the allusion—in total depravity. I have sometimes, until this matter occurred, denied that there is such a thing in the human heart as total depravity. I have said it was the common impulse of the wildest savage that ever roamed the forests, if he saw a man lying bleeding prostrate at his feet, to reach out his hand and give him aid. But, Sir, I believe Senatorial position make men more totally depraved—if the exhibitions of the conduct of some of them are to be taken as a standard—than the wildest savage who treads the wilderness. [Applause.] Sir, where slumbered the humanity of Senator Toombs? [Laughter and hisses.] Where slept the traitor heart of Douglas? [Loud hisses.] Where was their manhood when blow succeeding blow upon the senseless form of a prostrate man was unbecked by their stalwart forms and arms? [Cries of "That is it."] That, Sir, gives a deeper dye to the whole transaction. [Applause.] That, Sir, is to my mind the poison upon the weapon that made the gashes on Sumner's head. [Renewed cheers.] But they are arraigned before the tribunal of an indignant people, and to-night the people are sitting in judgment upon that question. To-night, not only here, but everywhere where freedom of speech is valued, they are pronouncing sentence upon this inhumanity.

That makes countless millions mourn.

[Applause.] Sir, I would that this were all. I would, Sir, that those wounds were cicatrized; but, alas! it is not so. There is a tragedy in every wound on every Senator's head that will peal in thunder-tones through this nation, until justice—stern and inflexible justice—shall have been executed upon the head of the perpetrator of this outrage and his coadjutors. [Enthusiastic cheering.] God accursed—heart-rending atrocity—rarely come singly. Sir, while a Senator is bleeding in Washington, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh are bleeding on the plains of Sir-or Kansas; and the flames of burning Lawrence—lurid flames—have literally pictured hell upon the skies. It is a part of the same act. I rejoice that freemen have aroused in their might now. You are, to-night, not playing, but acting the part of the good Samaritan. You are pouring wine into the wounds in Cæsarean Senate's head. He will not fight; his weapons are not the weapons of steel, but they are the weapons which are thrice whetted—weapons of reason—and they will yet fall in the conflict. Sir, there will be a settlement of this and that at no far distant day. I know when the heavy tread of infantry is heard in the distance, and I hear them coming now, marching to the polls, and with their silent but effective ballots pronouncing judgment upon these deeds.

The General retired amid great applause, and Rev. Mr. Hawkins, of Brooklyn, was next announced.

REMARKS OF MR. HAWKINS.

He said some of his friends might ask why he was there, and to such he would answer that he was a minister of the gospel, but trusted that he was not the less a man on that account. He had a great an interest in the progress of events in his own country as any other man. His honor and liberties, as well as theirs, had been outraged by the cowardly, murderous, dastardly attack upon Senator Sumner. [Loud cheers.] Sir, when I saw the blood-stained and senseless form of Sumner, I felt as if the whole Senate Chamber, and with him all the people of the nation. There and then was I to be found the cause of these glorious principles. Truth is sown the wind, and they must now reap the whirlwind. They had yielded and yielded and yielded to Slavery without a single manly effort against it, but now when it had arrived at its present arrogance their blood was stirred within them. He did not know that he ought to thank God for any thing the devil did. Brother Sumner being better read in the Calvinistic authors could tell. [Great applause.] But he was glad this outrage on Senator Sumner had occurred, for it needed something like it to bring them up to an earnest protest against it. In conclusion, he asked whether this was a mere effervescence—to pass away like air. [Cries of "No, no!"] Would they forget it at the ballot-box? [Cries of "No, we will not."] He believed this was an emergency demanding action—proper action from every man, for if we could bear this, the thousandth insult, we would have sunk so low that there would be nothing left worth saving. He hoped they would trust in God and do their duty at the ballot-box.

The speaker retired amid a perfect storm of applause, which was renewed and continued for a long time, when Mr. Beecher was announced as the next speaker.

SPEECH OF REV. H. W. BEECHER.

Mr. Beecher said: Such a meeting on Saturday night reminded him of his early days and of his early readings. In New-England it was their custom to gather together on Saturday night, this being considered by them the commencement of Sunday, and to speak on subjects of great importance with apology and without apology. His brother had spoken words which needed no apology, and he had referred to him [Mr. Sumner] as a better authority as to whether we ought to be thankful for good things and thrown out through the post of the devil. On that point he must defer to the better judgment of his brother. [Laughter.] Unless he spoke of the works of the devil in Slavery. On that he knew enough. [Applause.] Slavery was the book of death, read by the lurid glare of hell, where it would have its last reading. [Great Applause.] It was a book whose axioms sprang from thence, and he was opposed to it, with all his heart and soul. The doctrines taught him by his spirited parents were inspired by a love of liberty. He loved it for himself and for his fellow-man. [Applause.] There was a sacred liberty, which claimed only liberty for conquerors. But there was a sentiment of liberty, which claimed liberty for all; and he loved that liberty—it was dearer to him than life itself. For himself, he would be free, living or dying, and he claimed that freedom not only for himself, but for all mankind. And he hoped that all would be fitted for freedom, that they would be educated for freedom; and the only way to educate them was to give them freedom. [Great applause.] To refuse it until they were fitted for it, was ridiculous. You might as well try to teach a child to swim upon the dry ground. [Laughter.] To keep Liberty from men until they were fitted for it, would be like not allowing the sailor to go into the water until he had learned to swim. He never could learn unless he were allowed to be in the water. He agreed in everything his brother Hawkins had said. He thought he would be one of the best fellows in the world, if he were not an Arminian. [Laughter.] That was given him to make him humble. There was now a good prospect of establishing Freedom after so much had been sacrificed to Slavery, and now he was sorry for those who had been old fogies, and Pro-Slavery men. The gardeners of this Slavery had received the seed and planted it, and nourished it with care. The people passing by the garden had said, "That is the seed of an Upas tree, but the gardener said, "No, it is not the seed of the Upas tree. True, it is not the seed of an Upas tree, but it is a very good seed, and will nourish it, with care." Then it sprouted; its branches grew, and suckers came out of the ground here and there, spreading over the land. Then the people came again, and said, "That is an Upas tree you are rearing there," but the gardener replied, "No, it is not a Upas tree. True, the odor is not pleasant, but it is a very pretty tree, and it would be a pity to cut it down, now that it has grown up among us." Then it blossomed, and bore fruit, which fell upon the land. [Senator Sumner. [Great applause.] All the people then ran with axes and hatchets and knives, crying "it is a Upas tree, and we will cut it down." They are at it now, and I think we'll have a pretty time of it before we get through. The people are working, and I mean to work, but I do not intend going south of Mason and Dixon's line. I don't think it necessary, and, moreover, if there is private reason, an important one, for not going there. I have but one neck. It is not a very good one, it is true, but it is all I have, and I wish to preserve it. But, Sir, I have said, there is no need of going there. I would not harm the slaveholders if I could. There is Virginia and Florida, and North Carolina, and another little State that I have not named, the State of Representative Brooks, we need not harm them. And I think South Carolina is sufficiently punished in having Brooks to represent her. I would not harm even Brooks, but I think I have a right to pity his mother. The speaker, in continuation, said, he thought it was time that our exiled liberties were brought back to Washington, for it was not the proper man who sat therein the Presidential chair. Through him every drop of wax, every morsel was for Slavery and the Slave power. For a time that a committee of not less than twenty millions of men should be appointed to bring back, crowned with flowers, the liberty which fled when Washington gave up his charge and went to God. He loved Senator Sumner. He knew him personally, and no man could know him personally and not love him. Therefore, he would not be understood as saying one word that would seem to imply that too much sympathy had been expressed for him. He would say, however, that while they were pitying the lamb, saying it was a beautiful lamb, they must look to the wolf. In conclusion to that, he hoped, that if necessary, they would imitate the example set by General Putnam, who, when the wolf after having prowled upon his lambs and those of his neighbors, evaded its pursuers and took to its den, seized his rifle, (not a Sharpe's rifle,) entered the cave and shot it by the light of its own glaring eyeballs. He did not wish them to use the rifle against Slavery. He wished them to use their ballots, and through them elect men to office who would be true to Freedom and to their country.

The speaker retired amidst loud and tumultuous cheers, when Mr. Allen, of Massachusetts was called for.

MR. S. N. ALLEN'S REMARKS.

He said—Mr. President and gentlemen: I have been invited to speak a few words for Massachusetts. From what I have seen here to-night, however, in her behalf, as well as that of her honorable Senator in Congress who has been so brutally, maliciously and shamefully assaulted and struck down even under the protection and sanctity of his Senatorial chair, I feel that no son of Massachusetts, much less one so humble as myself, need say a word. I will not shrink, however, from the very unexpected duty of standing up before you and presenting my thanks to you and the thanks of Massachusetts for this glorious demonstration of your feelings in behalf of human freedom and the rights of one of her noblest sons. I rejoice that this is no party meeting, in which partisans can claim the right of appropriating to themselves the honor of so just a defence of the principles of human liberty. I know you will appreciate the sincerity of my own expressions of sympathy for the noble martyr to free speech, when I say that I have never belonged to the political party of our present Senators in Congress. On the contrary, Mr. Chairman, I was one of those that on more than fifty ballots in the Legislature of 1851 cast their vote against him through whom every son of Massachusetts has now been so sadly and so shamefully smitten. I speak this the more willingly that I claim it as an honor now to unite with the unanimous voice of my people in approving his course in the Senate of the United States. And so united, we now feel proud in holding him up to the world as a statesman which does us honor, a gentleman above reproach, a scholar of superior excellence. We unite in the uncompromising spirit of scorn and detestation which pervades the bosom of every true patriot and freeman, against both the principle and the assassin which has stricken him down. I need not speak of Massachusetts. You know her well; her people are a law-loving and a law-abiding people, whose history has been indelibly written in the traverse of more than two hundred years. Her sons embraced the cold and sterile shores of Plymouth as the guardians of liberty, and on bended knee returned thanks to God for that first principle vouchsafed to humanity which they brought with them—*Freedom of thought*. They prayed for other liberties, and God answered their prayers, and the sheer-shad hills of Monfolk brought forth as the first fruit of her harvest, freedom of speech and free suffrage. These principles pervade every son of Massachusetts and New England—they are the inborn legacy of their forefathers, written in letters of blood at Lexington and Bunker Hill. They recognize in the dastardly invasion of their rights the same principle which placed the granite seal over the tomb of the immortal Warren, at Charlestown, and rears the shaft of glory to the memory of Davis, on the plains of Lexington. Believe me, Mr. President, when I say that Massachusetts is ready and ever ready to assert and maintain her rights then in '76, and I believe there are ninety-nine out of every hundred of her citizens who would not shrink for the appropriation and the consecration of her blood, if necessary, for the maintenance of her honor, in the protection of her representatives in Congress, or her citizens in Kansas. Yes, Mr. Chairman, the spirit and the blood which she spurned in the full maintenance of such principles as are common to every free-born citizen of this Union. I have said that I was not a political partisan of this statesman, patriot and scholar; at the time of his election, Parker, then a Judge of the Supreme Court by the lawful majority of the State he honored and her former party feelings were laid aside, and for the time being, so far as a proper protection of his senatorial rights were concerned, he became my senator, and your senator; and no power could be placed on his pen, nor blow inflicted on his head, that did not [illegible] the hands and reach the heart of every freeman of Massachusetts—and the whole North. And I believe the Hill whose pigmy as keenly as though inflicted on the person of any Senator to which she has elevated her worst since the formation of her Constitution. Men will also be less lax in demanding the rights of those States at the point of the sword, if necessary. Again, Mr. President and gentlemen, I thank you for this most thrilling demonstration, and I know that my people will sustain me, though one of the humblest of her devoted sons, in saying, that Massachusetts thanks you, that she will join with you, with the whole North, with every lover of liberty North or South, in the maintenance of free thought, free speech and the purity of the ballot-box.

Mr. Allen was loudly applauded during his speech, and on retiring received a perfect ovation of applause. The next speaker was Mr. Bates, of Ohio.

REMARKS OF MR. BRIGGS.

I have just come in from speaking outside, where I have thanked that audience as I now thank you for the manner in which the citizens of this city had spoken out on the outrage which had been committed upon a Senator of the State of Massachusetts. The speaker proceeded to observe that he would tell them that if necessary to preserve the right of free speech, there were enough Buckeyes who would go on to Washington and sustain it in the face of all opposition. Ohio had one Senator in Congress whom they could have a bout with if they liked. [Three cheers for Wade.] The speaker wished Wade were present, as the sound of these cheers would be music in his ears. He then pronounced a philippic against Slavery, and denounced Rev. Mr. Mills, of Indianapolis, for supporting the system. The gentleman, Preston, Brooks, had a cane presented to him. [Cries of "No gentleman."] Well, a Southern gentleman—the citizens of Richmond had made him a present of a cane, on the top of which was a broken head; but he would tell the South that if they dared to lay hands upon another representative either in the Senate or the House, the North would rise in its might and crush beneath its heel the head of the demon Slavery. If they dared to do this again, Northern men should proclaim the emancipation of the slave.

There were now loud calls for Ex-Mayor Lambert, who came forward and declared that the party in whose interest he had worked all his life had been disgraced, and that he would henceforth labor to resent and to prevent the occurrence of the outrages that had disgraced, and were now disgracing, our country. He concluded by reading the following dispatch:

"The investigating Committee of the House have prepared their report. It gives a synopsis of the evidence taken, which covers more than sixty pages, and concludes with a resolution expelling Brooks, and censuring Kerr and Edmundson."

The Minority Report, said Mr. Lambert, states that there was no breach of privilege, and if there had been, that the House had no jurisdiction.

On the reading of the above, the majority report was received with unbounded applause. The next speaker was Hon. Mr. Strahan, M. C. from Second Congressional District. He thought it would not be proper for him, occupying the position he did, to express any opinion at present upon the subject which had brought them together. There was a proper place for him to act, and he could assure them that he would act decisively. [Applause.]

The next and last speaker was Mr. Abbott A. Low, of Brooklyn, who trusted that the time might yet come when there would be a friendly feeling between the men of the North and their Southern brethren.

It being now 11 o'clock, the vast meeting, on motion, adjourned.

The Open-Air Meeting.

While the above proceedings were energetically in progress inside the Hall, as was evident (to those who could not gain admittance) from the repeated shouts that reverberated through the building, a very enthusiastic assemblage occupied the steps of the portico and the space in front of the City Hall. At one time there could not have been fewer than 5,000 persons present. Few left until the close at half-past ten, and the adjournment, on account of the lateness of the hour, was twice vainly proposed.

Mr. H. N. Holt was elected to preside. Reporting was conducted under great disadvantages.

Dr. McPaul was the first speaker. He being a Southern man, and heretofore a Democrat, his remarks were listened to with much interest.

SPEECH OF DR. MCPAUL.

He said: When I look abroad upon this vast assemblage of the people, I am led to inquire, whence this stir in the popular mind that brings together men of all creeds in political and religious faith as if by a single impulse. It is that instinct common to our nature which revolts at coward brutality, and seeks to give expression to its abhorrence of an act of premeditated villainy, and maybe of downright murder. A Senator of the United States, of distinguished ability and lofty patriotism—a finished scholar, an earnest advocate of the rights of man, a Christian and a gentleman—is struck down in his seat of office, for words uttered in debate—the right of free speech violated in his person, and the laws of God and man set at naught, in a place sacred to legislation, and in a manner hitherto unparalleled. The Senate chamber of the nation has been made a scene of brutal violence, and its floor stained with the blood of a nobleman of nature, at the hands of one who has rendered himself infamous in his day and generation, by most cowardly and brutal exhibition of physical force, to beat down argument, lacking the mental ability to combat it.

Fellow citizens, we have fallen upon evil times. The goodly heritage of our fathers, secured to us through a war of revolution, of tribunation and long suffering—the right of free speech in Legislative Assembly—is assailed by traitor hands, and sought to be violently torn from the Statute-book. And are we to be silent under such misrule and misgovernment? Are we to tamely submit to have our Senators and Representatives in Congress bullied and beaten by blackguards, whose only claim to respectability rests upon a "chivalry" existence as Southern gentlemen? The *chivalry of Cotton and Negro Slavery!* I trust not. A crisis has arrived in the affairs of the Republic which calls upon every good citizen to be up and doing for the preservation of the Constitution and the laws against traitors without and within Congress—who seek to sink the ark of our safety in the dark waters of political pollution. Democrat or Whig, Know-Nothing or Republican, no matter under what name known—the time is come when all party distinctions must be lost sight of in the great end in view, the preservation of the rights of petition and freedom of debate. The late act of brutal barbarity and cowardly assault has but opened your eyes to the fruits of a system which is the canker sore of the Republic. The prominent actor in the scene is but a type of a class engendered and brought forth in the spawn of that iniquity which fetters mankind in servile bondage. Bred amidst the institutions of negro slavery I can speak knowingly of its operation upon the mind and manners of the white man. I have seen its features in every State of this Confederacy in which it is tolerated; and everywhere marked the *blight* that rests upon the soil devoted to slave labor. Yet the Constitution of the Government makes it our duty to recognize the rights of those States which tolerate it, and to aid, when *lawfully* called upon, in maintaining the right of the master to his slave. It does no more. Let Slavery rest where the Constitution found it; but that instrument obligates us not to aid in the extension of that evil, or to add wings to the dark demon of destruction—to make that slave territory, which the God of nature left free soil. Twenty years ago I crossed the now Territory of Kansas with a pilgrim footstep; and little did I then dream that the fair virgin land, which our fathers had dedicated to freedom and its countless blessings, would ever become the battle-field for the extension of negro slavery. Already has a ruthless horde, under the shadow of authority, and under pretence of maintaining law and order, made it a scene of strife and bloodshed—lighted up the broad horizon over the boundless prairies with a lurid glare from the burning dwellings of an industrial population, and forced helpless women and tender infants to seek shelter beneath trees and upon the banks of the rivers. Good God! And this is "*chivalry*." The Border Ruffian, with his six-shooter and bowie knife, driving the unarmed from his store or dwelling, and rioting in the pillage of his money and his goods. And this, too, is chivalry. To strike down the American Cicero in the Senate house; an unarmed and unsuspecting victim in stealthily stole upon, whilst quietly engaged in writing at his desk, and struck down without an opportunity for self-defence, and brutally beaten, when unable to return a single blow, or even make a sign of resistance. And this, too, is chivalry. The assailant accompanied by another, armed, with pistol peeping out, to assist him in the act as if distrustful of his own manhood being unequal to the task of beating an unarmed man, taken at the greatest disadvantage! And this, too, is chivalry. The "*Little Giant*" looking on and declining to interfere for fear his motives might be misconstrued! What of the Roman maxim of chivalrous action with American Senator, fearful of the misconstructions of his acts, should drop the "*fasces virilis*" from his shoulder, and seek to hide his diminished head amid the puerile of Liliputia. And, oh how chivalrous the individual from Louisiana, who entreated as the bleeding and battered form of the victim was borne past him. He had not been on terms with him for two years past! This too from a New-Yorker born! Is it either a bastard or a degenerate son of the Empire State, who would refuse the common offices of humanity to a suffering fellow creature. Shame has if ever been! Where are the eagle eye and the Spartan pain on the wrong side of the question, leaving the cave of the wounded to despised Samaritans! It is for us then to vindicate the rights of humanity, outraged in the assault upon the person of Charles Sumner of Massachusetts—a Senator in Congress from that State in which the cradle of liberty was first rocked in the Western hemisphere. And what is a brute in human form, in comparison with a man, in all that constitutes a man—the Senator from South Carolina—the "Hyperion to the satyr" in representing the rights of humanity, as outraged upon the floor of Congress character, let us no longer look to the defenders of South Carolinaism—what a mere tool. The great author of all this outrage—the original inspiring civil war, and has already lighted up as funeral pyres for liberty the houses and dwellings of the freemen of Kansas, and stained her free soil with the precious blood of innocent victims—is Franklin Pierce, who unworthily fills the seat honored by Washington and his successors. But what more could you expect from a third-rate lawyer from the Granite State—suddenly elevated to military dignity, but to fall and fall back in presence of the enemy—from one so reckless of character as to forget his debts of honor contracted in Mexico, and to only pay when drawn on years after their maturity, and to repudiate the country, and to leave others yet unpaid. What more from one elevated to the highest office under the Republic by the machinery of primary elections and conventions—that so often have made big men out of small potatoes. We arraign, therefore, before the great bar of public opinion, the Arch-fiend and primary author of all this outrage, as one morally and politically corrupt and rotten to the very heart. We hold up Franklin Pierce as charged with treason to the great cause of freedom and the rights of humanity. We arraign him in the name of God and outraged Nature. We present him for trial for crimes against Liberty of Conscience and free speech; for tearing down the land marks that our fathers set up as bounds, beyond which Slavery should not go; for arson and murder in Kansas. The very measure of his infamy is full! What has he not done! Did he not seek to make Slavery dominant in Kansas; and when he failed to cajole, bribe, or corrupt a governor of his own appointment—remove him from office under false pretence, and appoint in his place the supple creature of circumstance—where diplomatic career in Mexico made him a laughing stock—a fitting tool—so that Slavery might flee rampant through border ruffianism and government patronage? And to remove all the Pontifical judges but one—a pettifogger from Maryland—who has become a mimic Jeffreys, and who, desirous of of execrable distinction out heads Herod in his judgment? By this removal of the two Judges cutting off all means of traversing his judgment through the writ of *Habeas Corpus* that priceless boon of Constitutional Government. Has he not left our brethren to languish in unwholesome prisons, cut off from all recourse to the rights of the common law, and left to the mercy of an unrighteous judge? Did he not, by his aid and comfort, secure to Kansas territorial laws—that are a disgrace to the age in which we live—a criminal code more bloody than the Spartan Draco's—far more sanguinary than that of England before the humanizing efforts of Bentham and Romilly mollified it? His orders from Washington, converting the officers and soldiers of our army into edge tools to be handled by a miscreant territorial Government, for the oppression of the people—for the burning of their homesteads and pillaging of their property and shedding of their blood, if heard by the Autocrat of Russia would cost him his throne, and if promulgated by the Imperial Usurper of France would place his neck beneath the guillotine. And yet these are the acts and measures in violation of what is sacred and noble in our common nature, the prime mover and instigator of all that has led to wrong and outrage as well in Kansas as in Washington, is Franklin Pierce; him I arraign before you as the chiefest of traitors and felons, one unworthy of the Presidential office he holds, which reflects from his unholy and polluted touch—whose breath is scorching with perjured oaths, upon whose countenance blighted faith has set her seal of reprobation—him; the great conspirator against law and order, humanity and justice, I impeach in the name of God and my country. Let him stand forth blasted and withered, blazing the finger of scorn ever pointing toward his execrable proportions, forever gibbeted in the recollections of ourselves and our posterity. Within the Ducal palace of Venice stands a vacant panel surrounded in black, while all the rest are filled with portraitures of the Doges: it is the place of "Marino Faliero, the condemned for crime." Let then the space in our Pantheon destined for Franklin Pierce, be a blank for all future time; and when those who come after us, as they gaze upon the features of Washington and his successors turn instinctively to the vacant and shrouded niche, may read in indelible characters "Franklin Pierce, condemned by public opinion!"

We have met here, fellow citizens, to sympathize with a noble spirit struck down for uttering noble sentiments.

> Truth crushed to earth will rise again
> The eternal years of God are hers;
> But error wounded writhes in pain,
> And dies amid her worshippers.

Do you suppose that when Senator Sumner drew the portraits of the Knight and Squire, if they had been mere dashes they would have excited other than the ridicules of the Southern chivalry? It was the clear recognizance that the Carolinian born in Don Quixote de la Manche—wooing with insane love as his delicacy the biggest and ugly wench Misery Slavery, that roused the ire of the "nephew to my uncle." It was the true character of the Doughty Hoosier represented in the fancy picture of Sancho Panza that stirred the gale of the Squire of quarter sovereignty, and made the Senate Chamber redolent with the fetid odor of his presence. The master and the man were both set off to great perfection. The garments fashioned by a master hand, stick to them like the fable shirts of Nessus—a perpetual annoyance; and if ever Butler or Douglass live in parliamentary history, I fear it will only be through this speech of the Massachusetts Senator and Webster and Catalines do in the speeches of Tullius. Some faults has been found in Mr. Sumner's course, but without just foundation. His indulgence in personalities never went beyond the bounds of strict propriety, until insult was heaped upon insult, as "Pelion upon Ossa piled," and then with one lordly sweep, like that of the bird of *Jove, he made carrion of them all*—leaving especially the little giant less than he is, a loathsome toad, a skunk and hyperite.

The next speaker was Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. On being loudly called for, he said that he had been asked if he was then prepared to address them. He was always prepared under circumstances like these. Like the Croton reservoir, from his heart, when the faucet was touched, there irresistibly pushed out a stream which unlike that was not water but fire. For ever he would denounce such an outrage upon the cause of liberty which had been inflicted through the person of one of the noblest men that ever dignified their legislative assemblies. In his estimation those who stood by and refused by interference to prevent that outrage were deserving of deeper execration even than the man who inflicted those base and cowardly blows. No one was more careful in the selection of his words than Senator Sumner, but the truth, that which carried the veneer to their hearts, was unbearable, and in a fit of desperation they subscribed for an answer in the works the physical argument of blows. They were maddened, rendered infuriate. We, said the speaker, we of the North have left for us only one pt two courses. We must struggle under existing law for constitutional liberty, or adopt the other alternative, yield to anarchy. In seeking constitutional freedom we must go to the heart of the body politic rather than endeavor to expel an internal disease by superficial remedies. [Cheers.] It was in the very nature of Slavery to make encroachments, and now it has seated itself in the chair of Government. Now that it overrules the deliberations of the Cabinet it was high time that free men should arouse themselves. The conjured them to remember the past, but only that they might more effectively press forward to the inauguration of a renovated Administration. [Loud and prolonged cheers.]

Mr. Bates, of Ohio, after stating that he was a native of the Empire State, addressed himself generally to the subject which had convened that large assembly. In the course of his remarks he designated Brooks as a coward, an assassin, as a mean man, and he thought that was the crowning climax of manly infamy. There was not a rowdy from the Five Points who would not feel himself disgraced by the imputation that he would strike a man in a sitting posture. Such an one would, at least, bid him get up. He would give him a chance to defend himself. However, it was well a few more such inflictions, especially on the head of the men of the North, and Slavery would be wiped out forever. A fire had been lighted in Kansas, which, like the fire at Concord or at Lexington, would blaze into Liberty. Charles Sumner was not pickled in alcohol, he was a temperate man, there was little fear of his death, and the time might yet arrive when his name might be inscribed as President of the Republic. (Loud cheering,) in the midst of which Mr. Bates retired.

General Nye then being urgently called for, addressed the meeting. He reminded them that he was conservative, advised them to keep cool. He begged of the audience to master and restrain their feelings, until they had overwhelmed Brooks and his abettors in an infamy so deep that, so to the "first resurrection," they "aberid have no part in it."

Mr. Levi Lincoln spoke of the administration as "accursed." He quoted that well-known saying of Patrick Henry, characterised by his enemies as treasonable. "Young men were better fitted for action, older men for counsel." For himself, he was for fight. The ballot-box was well enough in its way, a very constitutional contrivance, if it received up he was prepared to go to the ballot-box as his forefathers went to church, namely, with arms in their hands in the sight of all men. On being called for, Mr. Thomas M. Bowman made a speech which was repeatedly applauded. At its conclusion, the meeting being unwilling to break up, (as was indicated when the question of adjournment was put to vote) Mr. Lorenzo Bierstadt expressed himself at some length and very warmly, as also did two other speakers; but there was nothing in their remarks, however just or to the point, that had not already been insisted on by other speakers. It being now half-past ten, the open-air meeting broke up, and those who had crowded up the steps of the Hall endeavoring to force admission into the crowded assembly, which was yet in session at that late hour. Numbers lingered on the space before the building, discussing in excited tones the subject of the meeting, expressing, and consequently not only the meeting, expressing, and consequently not only the slave power, but the entire slave system. Many persons remarked that such a meeting had never been known before in Brooklyn.

Kansas Affairs.

WAR MEETING—SPEECH OF GOVERNOR ROBINSON.

From the Chicago Daily Journal, May 31.

At a late hour yesterday it was announced that the Hon. Andrew H. Reeder, Governor elect from Kansas, was at the Sherman House, and would address his fellow citizens at 8 o'clock. The street around the house was filled with people, and before the hour arrived the street, the sidewalks, and the crossings at each corner of the Briggs House were filled with people anxious to see and to hear one who, with his life in his hand, had acted so courageously as a pack, and who was so fortunate as to elude the vigilance and the violence of border ruffians.

When Governor Reeder came down with his lady, and through some portion of it, perilous journey, Gov. Robinson responded to a call made upon him, although that call broke in upon his slumber, appeared upon the balcony, and was received with enthusiastic applause.

His speech, which was something more than an hour in length, was a plain, unexaggerated statement of the condition of things in Kansas, digressed into earnestness, and rising, sometimes, into eloquence.

He set forth in a powerful manner, "the base cause" to which the Slave Power has at length come; the outrages to which non-slaveholders, peaceable men in their own homes, and upon their own soil—men are every day subjected in Kansas; and how in perjury, and hardly their lives in constant peril every day and by night, on the highways, in their own dwellings, by their own breakfast tables, in their beds, in bushes, to death, and all for opinion's sake.

The new definition of "Treason," as carried out by the Ruffian authorities, was presented in all its

NEW-YORK CITY.

Affairs in the Common Council.

THE BRIDGE OVERCH PROPERTY.

Arguments on Motion for an Injunction.

SUPREME COURT.

Before Hon. Judge Sanford.

FRIDAY, May 20, 1854.

Attachments and Writs vs. the Mayor, &c. Common-alty and Assistants and Controllers, &c., &c.

Mr. Hendricks and Mr. Lee, for the Plaintiffs.

Mr. Whitehead, for the Defendants.

Mr. C. MAYER moved to set aside the writs of attachment issued in this case, with costs.

Mr. Whitehead opposed the motion.

Mr. C. MAYER replied.

Mr. Sanford reserved his decision.

Action of the Democratic Legislature on the Kansas question.

Affairs in the Democratic Legislature are in a very confused state. The Democratic members are divided into two factions, one of which is opposed to the Nebraska bill, and the other in favor of it. The latter party have a majority in both branches of the Legislature, and have succeeded in passing a resolution approving the Nebraska bill, and instructing the Senators and requesting the Representatives in Congress to support it. The former party have succeeded in passing a resolution condemning the bill, and instructing the Senators and requesting the Representatives in Congress to oppose it. The latter party have refused to concur in the resolutions of the former party, and the former party have refused to concur in the resolutions of the latter party. The Democratic members of the Legislature have held several meetings, and have endeavored to agree upon some course of action which would be satisfactory to both parties, but have failed to do so. The Democratic members of the Legislature have also held several meetings, and have endeavored to agree upon some course of action which would be satisfactory to both parties, but have failed to do so. The Democratic members of the Legislature have also held several meetings, and have endeavored to agree upon some course of action which would be satisfactory to both parties, but have failed to do so.

Arrest and Examination of Thos. Kennard, Jr., for Forgery.

Yesterday afternoon, Officer Hays arrested Thomas Kennard, Jr., on a charge of forgery, preferred by Mr. Wm. Hall, of Fulton street, and brought him before Justice Osborn, at the Tombs, for examination. The complainant alleged that the prisoner had forged the name of Mr. Hall to a check for $1,000, and had obtained the money on it at the Bank of Commerce. The prisoner was committed to prison in default of bail in the sum of $5,000.

Sentence of Death Commuted.

Governor Seymour has commuted the sentence of death passed upon Thomas Hall, convicted of murder in the first degree, to imprisonment for life in the State Prison at Auburn.

Fire.

About 8½ o'clock Saturday evening, a fire broke out in the upper rooms of the house No. 114 Mulberry street, between Walker and Hope streets, in the occupancy of Mr. Quinn. It was extinguished by the Hose Company No. 13, after damaging the house and furniture to the amount of $500. Insured.

Fire.

About 9½ o'clock Saturday evening, a fire broke out in the house No. 114 Mulberry street, between Walker and Hope streets, in the occupancy of Mr. Quinn. It was extinguished by the Hose Company No. 13, after damaging the house and furniture to the amount of $500. Insured.

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RAYMOND, BEASLEY & CO., Publishers.

According to the special dispatch of our correspondent, matters at Cincinnati are in an exceedingly favorable state just at present, and the indications are that they will continue so for some time. Of the three most prominent men spoken of as likely to receive the nomination, however, Mr. BUCHANAN seems to stand the best chance.

The News of Nicaragua.

By the arrival of the *Orizaba* at this port yesterday, we have very full and important news from Nicaragua. The Costa Rican retreat, in consequence of the great ravages of cholera, is confirmed, and, according to the accounts which we publish elsewhere, the evacuation of the Nicaraguan Territory was completed with hurried dispatch. The transit route is again free, and, the campaign being at an end, Gen. WALKER's position may be regarded as firmly established. We comment in a separate article on the results of the war, which, for some time at least, will not be removed. The elections in Nicaragua were going on at the time the *Orizaba* left, and it was confidently expected that President RIVAS would be re-elected. Among the deaths at Granada is recorded that of Capt. JAMES WALKER, brother of the General—a most promising officer and universally esteemed among his compatriots. An obituary notice of Capt. WALKER will be found among our extracts.

Success of General Walker.

The rule of General WALKER is firmly established in Nicaragua. All remaining doubt on this point is dissipated by the arrival of the *Orizaba*. Her news confirms the disastrous retreat of the Costa Rican invaders, and we have direct authority for saying that WALKER's army is not only strong in numbers, but in good condition. Subsistence is abundant and cheap, and so far from the troops and WALKER himself being driven to extremities, as rumored a few days since to our French contemporary in this City, there has never, we understand, the slightest probability of extreme suffering, either from famine or the *utility of the Costa Ricans* to follow up the battle of Rivas. The rout of the latter, on the contrary, was complete, and their loss eight or ten fold greater in battle than that of WALKER. Disease and death, superinduced, in part, by the gross neglect and mismanagement of their officers, completed the disaster to the invaders, and it seems questionable whether more than a third of the army survived to reach their own territory again. So far as the political power of the Rivas-Walker rule is concerned, the result of this trial of arms is as complete and decided as the battle of San Jacinto proved to Houston and the Texans. The Republic of Nicaragua, under Anglo-American auspices, is now as certainly a fixed fact as the establishment of TEXAS independence in 1836. There is peace and unanimity at home, and little or no remaining apprehension from invasion from the neighboring States of Central America.

The next consideration is, the condition, prospects, and commercial intercourse of the State. The new transit route is already in partial operation. It is freed from obstruction from ocean to ocean. The California passenger trade has been actively resumed on the Pacific side, the *Sierra Nevada* having brought down three or four hundred passengers, who met with little delay and were transferred to the *Orizaba* on the Atlantic side. The grantee of the new line, Mr. RANDOLPH, came passenger in this steamer, and will no doubt be able to effect such arrangements here as to insure semi-monthly instead of monthly trips. This will be a great point gained. The steamers are not molested by British or French naval vessels. There is no sufficient reason to suppose that any such interference is intended. The presence of our own squadron, which was met by the *Orizaba* at Key West, will be a sufficient protection to American property and passengers, on their way to California.

We learn that the agricultural ability of the country to support and insure abundant comfort to American colonization and industry and to give wealth to the enterprise, which, on the complete restoration of peace and the disbanding of the army, will be attracted to the cultivation of sugar, rice and grain, and the development of the commercial portion of the Isthmus and its relation to our own California trade. The consideration of this last point has not been overlooked at Washington, and, although the recognition of the new Government was entered upon with extreme caution by the President and his Cabinet, it is not to be expected that the intercourse and sympathy of the two countries will be less active or cordial, now that WALKER has abundantly proved his ability to sustain himself.

Mr. Crampton in New-York.

We regret to learn that there was an attempt, on the part of some of the over-zealous patriots in this City, of the Brooks school, to offer an insult, on Saturday night, to Mr. CRAMPTON, the late British Minister, now in our City, *en route* to England, by getting up a serenade of tin kettles and implements of that class, in jeering derision, beneath the windows of the British Consul's private residence up town, where Mr. CRAMPTON is staying for the present. This disgraceful design was, however, frustrated by the active vigilance of the Police of the Ward, who remained during the night drawn up and prepared to suppress any further manifestations of the kind. The character of the country is already sufficiently endowed by the Border ruffian party, without the assistance of the other of the ever-to-be-despised Democracy.

Whatever may be our political differences with Mr. CRAMPTON, he is personally, both as the late representative of a Power which should be our natural ally, and as a gentleman of distinguished ability and most courteous bearing, entitled not alone to the courtesy of hosts, but to the exercise of every kindness and consideration towards him.

The Two-thirds Rule.

A Convention of the Sectional Slavery Faction, known as the National Democratic Party, assembles to-day at Cincinnati. It is a spurious descendant of the Old Jacksonian Democracy, with the Democratic and Jacksonian features left out, and the sole issue of Slavery-extension *substituted for discarded traditions of Free* Trade, antagonism to moneyed Corporations, and devotion to the rights of labor. No interest or doctrine of the Northern States finds any acceptance or indorsement there. The whole benefit of its deliberations must accrue, and are *intended* to accrue, to the 300,000 slave-owners who have taken possession of the husk of the once-powerful, but now vacated party, and use it to rule the entire Union. A convention to accomplish such an object can have very little interest with the people. We therefore find the people, even those who adhere with animal instinct, in defiance of reason, to the so-called Democratic Party, are unrepresented there. The delegates are office-holders under the Federal Administration, or persons chosen in primary conventions packed by such office-holders, and in no sense entitled to the dignity of responding for the masses. The Cincinnati Convention is, in fact, one of the several instrumentalities by which the unsleeping Slave-Power perpetuates its hold on the national throat, and will be wielded as absolutely in the interest of that power, as the Federal Government has come to be wielded. With that iron rod, the two-thirds rule, the South is morally sure to nominate its own candidate.

A glance backward at the history of that mortal contrivance may not be untimely. The first regular Convention of the Modern Democratic Party for the nomination of Presidential Candidates was held at Baltimore, on the 21st day of May, 1832. It was a Mass Convention. The forms of organization were not yet completed, when Mr. ROMULUS N. SAUNDERS, of North Carolina, moved, by way of guide-post to the proceedings of the body, this resolution:

Resolved, That each State be entitled to a number of votes equal to the number that is will be entitled to in the Electoral College under the new apportionment in voting for President and Vice-President; and that two-thirds of the whole number of votes in the Convention shall be necessary to constitute a choice.

Mr. SAUNDERS, supported by the whole Southern delegation, advocated this resolution. *As yet unaware of the nullifying tendencies of* the faction South, and of its determination already formed to control the Federal Government through the great party then *so* triumphantly popular; and that to its own factious purposes the whole convention system must thus be made subservient, the rule was adopted without active opposition. It gave Mr. VAN BUREN the Vice-Presidency; four years later it gave him the Presidency; four years later still it afforded him the chance of being overwhelmingly beaten by Gen. HARRISON four years later again it finally guillotined him, and permitted Mr. POLK to take his place Invented for the uses of Mr. VAN BUREN, then so confidential in his relations with the South as to have earned already the appellation of "the Northern man with Southern principles," it proved in turn his triumph, his defeat, and his political annihilation. The operation of the rule was more strikingly illustrated, perhaps, at the Convention of 1844, than on any other occasion. Mr. VAN BUREN, become obnoxious to the slave oligarchy, became unfriendly to the immediate and unconditional annexation of Texas, was, nevertheless, the favorite candidate of the majority of the Convention. His defeat was decided upon, and accordingly the same Mr. SAUNDERS who, in behalf of Mr. VAN BUREN, twelve years before, had broached the two-thirds cut-off, proposed it to the Baltimore Convention, procured its adoption, and demonstrated at the very first ballot that its object was the slaughter of the leading candidate. Mr. VAN BUREN failed to raise his majority to the two-thirds level; at the end of the third ballot Gen. CASS stood first on the list; and upon the tenth JAMES K. POLK, one of the illustrious obscure of politics, received a substantially unanimous nomination. This was the first instance where the rule produced results directly legitimate. It was used by CALHOUN and the Slavery nullifiers to crush a known man, because known to be less than abject in his subjection to a sectional institution; and to elevate an unknown man, a man without any popular recommendations, merely because known to the conspirators to be thoroughly secured to the audacious schemes of Slavery-propagandism propounded by the South Carolinian.

What will be the operation of the rule at Cincinnati remains to be seen. Experience, however, has insured one result. Candidates, Northern and Southern, are now fairly apprised that, owing to the compact selfishness of the Slave gang, the two-thirds rule is an instrument wholly in the hands of that interest, and, accordingly, each endeavors to shun the edge of the fatal shears, by humiliating professions of subservience to the extremest demands of that oligarchy. The three gentlemen prominently before the Convention have, therefore, prostrated themselves, with impartial abjectness, in the dust before the Southern management. What Messrs. PIERCE and DOUGLAS have dared to enact, as a title to consideration, Mr. BUCHANAN has dared to indorse in the largest sense.

The disclosures of another day will show whether the three are to be spurned for their subserviency, and a Southern man substituted, or whether Mr. BUCHANAN can overcome the two-thirds level. The chances of the President, and his Mephistophiles, are, perhaps, not worth mentioning.

Passing From Life.

The most startling fact that rings along the dull ear of a daily or even bi-weekly community is "a man overboard!" It is blowing a gale. The sea runs high, and the ship plunges and labors severely. The men lay out on the jib-boom to shorten sail, and are swept off like rags by the angry waves. They crawl up the weather rigging, and stretch out upon the yards to reef. The man at the wheel luffs a bit, to ease the bellying canvas. The man at the braces is careless, and the yard, escaping control, thrashes about in the wind, and poor Jack is flung off into the watery sea. There is no time to put the ship about, and it is madness to lower a boat. So the lost man is speedily engulphed in the waters. Sometimes every man on the yard is flung off; some falling to the deck to be crushed, and some falling into the sea to be drowned. In either event, the chance of saving the perilled lives is nothing.

We doubt if any one is aware of the number of seamen in our merchant service, whose lives are annually sacrificed in this way. It is a brief record, and attracts no attention, which appears in the Marine Reports every morning—that, on such a day, a seaman fell from the jib-boom or the topsail-yard of the fine packet-ship, Blowhard, and was lost. Yet we venture to say that not less than a thousand seamen fall from aloft, on American ships, every year, while in the discharge of their duty, and perish "unknelled, uncoffined and unknown."

Since the first of November last, one hundred and five seamen have been reported lost in this manner, on the homeward voyage of ships that have arrived in the port of New-York alone. How many have been lost overboard who were not reported; how many have fallen on the outward voyage; how many from ships arriving at other ports; how many from whalers and fishermen in distant seas, we have no means of ascertainting.

Fifteen ships arriving here in the month of November, reported losing nineteen men from aloft. Eighteen ships arriving in December reported twenty men. Seven ships arriving in January, reported seven men. Twelve ships arriving in February, reported eighteen men. Twelve ships arriving in March, reported twenty-three men. Fifteen ships arriving in April, reported sixteen men.

All these men fell from forward or from aloft while doing duty, and perished, except two. One of these fell overboard from the maintop-gallant-mast head of ship *Constantine*, which arrived from Liverpool in March. The ship was hove-to, a boat lowered and the man saved, "much bruised about the face, head and arm." Three men fell from aloft on the homeward voyage of this ship. The other case of rescue was more remarkable. A seaman of the bark *Union*, which arrived from Bremen in March, was thrown from the foreyard while furling the foresail, in a heavy sea. The gasket got entangled around his body and held him suspended for some time; when the maintopsail blew away, which raised the bow of the ship and threw the man into the foresail, where he clung and was saved.

The majority of these deaths occur on European voyages. Of the ships alluded to, fifty one from Europe lost sixty-six men from aloft; and of these, twenty-six from Liverpool lost thirty-eight men; six from London lost seven men; six from Havre lost eight men; thirteen, from other European ports, lost thirteen men. Fourteen ships, arriving from the West Indies and Rio, lost nineteen men from aloft, and eleven ships from the East Indies lost thirteen men. On a single day in December last, ten ships, arriving from Europe, reported eleven men lost from aloft on the voyage. One ship, the *New-York*, which arrived from Liverpool in February, lost four men from aloft.

Now this is a fearful mortality. And it is natural to inquire, what is the cause of it, and whether it can be prevented?

Bad seamanship has something to do with it. Many men are shipped before the mast, especially in our Liverpool packets, who are totally incompetent to do a seaman's duty. Landlubbers and greenhorns, who "never smelt oakum," are sent aboard as able-bodied seamen. Of course the ship is a maze to such a crew; and, as they go aloft, they must miss their footing, lose their hold, and fall overboard. The packet-ship *Aurora*, which arrived at this port from Liverpool, in December, reported having "a very inefficient crew; not one-half knew the ropes; was obliged to hire ten of the passengers to assist in working the ship." The *Dreadnought*, which arrived during the same month, reported that she "had only six men that could reef or steer."

But the landsmen are not the only ones that fall from aloft. Their more able messmates perish in the same way. The ship is short-handed, and the crew is over-worked. The watch below is constantly broken up by the cry that summons "all hands on deck." The able seaman, completely worn out, mans the rigging in a dark night and a heavy gale. He is too much exhausted to maintain his position on the yard. To fall into the sea is to be relieved from an agonizing struggle. The yielding foot-rope slips from under him, and he is lost overboard!

It seems to us that the provisions for protecting seamen from these accidents are very trifling. The knotted foot-rope, that sways with the surgings of the ship, is a poor reliance for a man out on the jib-boom, or at the yard-arm, in a gale of wind. It is evident that there is something deficient in the present mode of rigging and handling our ships. Provisions are needed to protect the lives of men in their hazardous duties aloft. What these should be we are hardly prepared to say; but the subject is certainly worth the attention of all who are interested in the welfare of those who go down to the sea in ships; and it appeals as strongly to the self-interest of the underwriter as to the human sympathies of the philanthropist.

Chivalric Prudery.

Among the personalities that Mr. DOUGLAS employed in rejoinder to Senator SUMNER were charges against him of using indecent quotations and of referring to those parts of the classics which are not read because of their vulgarity. The Bowdoin prizes are taking up that here and say, and from their disputations you would surmise that Mr. SUMNER was guilty of most foul obscenities. But a reference to the official report of the speech shows that the prudery of the doughface Senator and of the Border ruffian editors is only equaled by their love of misrepresentation.

The first quotation is:

"Aye, in the catalogue ye go for men;
As hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs,
Shoughs, water-rugs and demi-wolves are called
All by the name of dogs."

The next appears from MILTON, the sacred poet, being the terrible picture of SIN:

"That seemed a woman to the waist and fair,
But ended foul in many a scaly fold
Voluminous and vast, a serpent armed
With mortal sting: about her middle round
A cry of hell hounds never ceasing barked
With wide Cerberean mouths full loud, and rung
A hideous peal: yet when they list, would creep
If aught disturbed their noise into her womb
And kennel there, yet there still barked and howled
Within unseen."

Another reference is to a metamorphosis of OVID:

"Oh help, she cries, in this extremest need,
If you who hear are Deities indeed!
Gape earth and make for this dread foe a tomb.
Or change my form whence all my sorrows come."

There are other incidental quotations, but not one other than of soberly, didactic character. If these be indecent, let us forthwith banish the classics and poets and the Old Testament from our libraries; and, in return, we shall ask our Southern brethren to stop exposing the persons of women upon the auction block, or upon the plantation whipping-post—and to practice all the decencies which they affect to preach.

An Ardent Filibuster.

The venerable author of the "Dutchman's Fireside," and other, now nearly obsolete, novels, has written a letter to Hon. JOHN A. QUITMAN, which is published in the Washington *Union* of Saturday, vehemently urging the prosecution of *filibustering* in Central America on the most grandiose scale. Mr. PAULDING, who is nearly eighty years old, is as brim full of patriotism and *antipathy to England as when he wrote* his satire of John Bull and Brother Jonathan nearly half a century ago. He and General QUITMAN are both natives of Dutchess County, and they have a marvelous similarity of sentiment on the subject of filibustering. Though Mr. PAULDING is the Nestor of American literature, and was the copartner of IRVING in his first attempt at authorship, he writes with the vigor of Young America now, and his letter would do credit to General WALKER himself.

Respectable Papers.

The Louisville *Journal* says:

"We are glad that all the *respectable* papers of the South take exactly the same view of the BROOKS and SUMNER affair that we have taken. All of them say that SUMNER is entitled to no sympathy personally, but that BROOKS has been guilty of a great outrage that ought to be punished."

If this be the case, the number of "respectable" *papers at the South is so* exceedingly small that they can hardly be said to constitute a class. Certainly the *Journal* is the only paper published in a Slave State that we have yet seen that has taken a decidedly proper stand in reference to BROOKS. The greater part of the leading journals of the South decidedly applaud Brooks for his brutality.

The Business Centre of New-York.

When the foundations of the City Hall were laid its location was far away from the centre of business; it was comparatively a rural district; in the rear of the Hall was the Almshouse, and on one side it was flanked by the Bridewell, while on the other was that now obsolete institution the Debtors' Prison. But the location was most happily chosen, and the object of the builders, to make it a permanent business centre, allowing for the possible growth of the City, shows a marvelous degree of sagacity and foresight Churches, markets and school-houses must be placed within an easy walking distance of the dwellings of the people, but the City Hall, the public offices, the Custom House, Post-Office, banks, and similar institutions must, of necessity, be clustered together in the centre of the district which the natural tides of trade devote to the transaction of business. A glance at the map of the island on which New-York is built, will at once convince the most superficial observer that the lower part of this favored spot, where the East and North Rivers meet and form the magnificent bay which communicates with the Ocean, must forever remain the business division of the City. It is the gateway through which the greater part of the commercial exchanges of the old and new worlds must flow; and round the shores of this unequaled locality must cluster the vast commerce of this continent. It is the centre of business, and the central point within it is just that spot where the City Hall is located. Plant the point of a pair of dividers on the cupola of the City Hall and draw a circle with the outer edge of the Battery for its extent, and it will be found to include within it a section of the island which will be sufficient for the business purposes of this metropolis during the next five hundred years, if we take the growth of the City for the past hundred years as the basis of a calculation. The financial centre of New-York must remain in Wall-street, the Banks, Insurance offices, the Stock Exchange, the Corn Exchange, the offices of Foreign Agencies, the Brokers, the Custom House, the commercial lawyers, the newspaper offices, the express depôts, the dealers in bullion, must all have their location in the same neighborhood. The Post-Office should, of course, be placed within the same circle, and whether it be or not, the necessities of business will require that a place of delivery and for the deposit of letters should be established there, let the nominal Post-Office be wherever it may. The City Hall will continue in its present location, where the Law Courts, the Hall of Records, the Sheriff's Office, the Head of the Police Department, the Mayoralty, and all the various municipal officers with whom the business men of the City must daily communicate will be placed as closely together as possible. The mercenary madness of speculators and gamblers in real estate cannot change the natural and inevitable business locations of the City. If the City Hall were transferred to Madison-square, and the Post-Office located in St. John's Park, the business of the City would not follow them and the value of real estate would not be improved by this freak. Real estate will, of course, continue to be concentrated in the most convenient places, and warehouses where goods are landed and shipped, in the neighborhood of the great warehouses and docks which are so rapidly being constructed on the opposite sides of the river, on Long Island and New-Jersey, and near to the great depôts of passengers arriving and departing continually from and to all parts of the earth.

Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—MAX MARETZEK—the only manager of this establishment who has succeeded in carrying out a season without a benefit—takes his benefit to-night. All the artists of this establishment—big and little—have volunteered for the occasion, and a programme of surpassing excellence will be rendered. It opens with the Opera of "Somnambula," (entire,) in which LA GRANGE, BELLETTI and BARILI will appear. Then follow the 3d and 4th acts of "Ernani," with LA GRANGE, BOZ-ONI, ARDITI, COLLETTI, &c. We hope, for the sake of an enterprising and industrious man, this benefit will be properly remembered.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—The ushers and door-keepers of this establishment have a ticket night to-night, when their friends—the patrons of the theatre—are expected to buy tickets. No theatre in New-York can boast of such polite and efficient attendants. The pieces selected are, "A Morning Call," "To-ca-loo-tas" and "A New Year's Day."

BROADWAY THEATRE.—Mr. and Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS completed their long and successful engagement on Saturday night, and it is said will soon depart for Europe. To-night the play of "Love" will be performed, with Miss Julia Ostley, (her first appearance on any stage,) as the *Countess*, and Mr. Marcus Rincre as *Evan*. The gentleman makes his first appearance in America on this occasion.

BURTON'S THEATRE.—Mr. BARNES, the Treasurer of the theatre, takes his benefit to-night. The Comedietta (first time here) of "One Hour," and "Paris and London," will be performed.

LAURA KEENE'S VARIETIES.—A new American Comedietta called "It takes Two to make a Bargain," will be played here to-night; also "Jane Eyre."

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—Tight-rope exercises by HEMBLEE; "Macaire" and the ballet of "The Elopement."

BARNUM'S MUSEUM.—The new $500 prize Drama written by Mr. H. J. CONWAY, and called "The New-York Patriots," will be produced here to-night. It has been some time in preparation.

NATIONAL THEATRE.—Three pieces to-night, "Temptation," "Magic Pills" and "A-lad-in the Lamp."

THE ODEON THEATRE, Williamsburg.—This establishment will open to-night for the Summer season under the direction of "LA BELLE ADAMS." A talented company has been secured, and will assist the managers in the performances of Tragedies, Comedies, Melodramas, Burlettas, &c. "Don Cæsar de Bazan" and "Love, Jealousy and Mystery," will be performed to-night. An opening address and a Fireman's address will be delivered in the course of the evening.

Burton's Theatre.

Those who love old ale and old wine, or feel tenderly towards an old tree or an old steed, must think kindly of a brave old box-keeper. Such is the faithful sentinel, who, from the opening of BURTON'S Theatre to the present time, through sunshine and showers, has stood behind his tickets and dispensed those little passes to so much pleasantness with a grim smile. He promises an extra display of more kindly grimness than usual to those who go to his benefit to-night. Mr. BURTON appears, after a long absence for him, and Mrs. STEWARD contributes her pretty presence and delicious song. Take a trip, then, to Heaven to-night.

LATER FROM HAVANA.

Arrival of the Empire City.

The Empire City left the Moro on the 24th, at 8 A. M., and at 3 P. M. next day met and exchanged news with the U. S. Mail Steamship Co.'s steamer *Granada*, Captain GRIFFIN, last from Havana, and bound to New-Orleans.

Arrived at Havana on the 26th, at noon, and passed the Moro again coming out, bound to New-York, at 5 o'clock P. M., same day. The United States steamer *Susquehanna*, Capt. SANDS, had arrived a few hours previous—the only American war vessel in port.

Just prior to the *Empire City's* departure, was boarded by a boat from the *Susquehanna*, and informed by the officer in charge that she would leave that afternoon, (26th,) at 6 o'clock, for Key West, intending to join there steamer *Fulton* and sloops *Saratoga* and *Cyane*, and thence proceed to Greytown.

The *Merrimac*, United States steam frigate, had not as yet arrived, but was looked for hourly—likewise to proceed to Greytown.

The *Potomac*, flag-ship, Commodore PAULDING, had not recently been heard from, and was supposed to be cruising in the neighborhood of Barbadoes.

The *Susquehanna* wished to be reported all well.

On the outward voyage of the *Empire City* her officers were furnished with a Government permit, (unsolicited by them,) and passed an entire afternoon rambling through the various fortifications, visiting the Moro Castle and Fort among others, and ascending to the lantern on the top of the Light Tower, whence a superb view was afforded of the city, harbor, coast, outline, and inland country. They desire to express their acknowledgment of the favor.

On the 29th, at 4 P. M., passed steamship *Gabeador* bound to Havana, lat. 24° 10', long. 75° 12'.

The *Empire City* has made the run from the Balize to New-York, including her detention at Havana, in 7 days 4 hours.

We are indebted to C. H. DENNISON, Purser, for the above intelligence.

The Kansas-Nebraska Bill and its Consequences.

From the Baltimore Patriot of Tuesday.

Whether it be true or false that Lawrence has been burned, and blood again shed in personal conflict within the Territory of Kansas, one fact is painfully apparent, and this fact is, that the excitement between the Pro-Slavery and Free-Soil Parties, which measurably subsided during the Winter months, has been gradually increasing with the return of warm weather, until we may look, at any time, for the confirmation of our worst fears. By its support of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, the Administration has "sown the wind," and must be prepared to "reap the whirlwind." Ostensibly accepted as an act of justice to the South, it has proven, in its practical operation, imbued with an subtle a poison as the fatal gift which prostrated the fabled strength of HERCULES. Nothing more insidiously injurious could have been offered to Southern acceptance, nor can our sister States ever hope to recover their pristine vigor until they strip themselves of the rankling thing and shake loose from the embraces of those who have wrought so great an evil, not to the South alone, but to the whole Union.

The new fangled doctrine of squatter sovereignty is bearing its first fruits, and though tempting to the eye, they are bitter to the taste. The position assumed by Mr. CALHOUN, that the territories were the property of the States, and, as such, were under the wardship of Congress, until such time as they were qualified, by the extent of their population, to be admitted as members of the Federal Union, under such institutions as the majority of the people might then elect to ordain, was grounded on right and strict justice; while the policy advocated by the Executive, and sustained by Messrs. CASS and DOUGLAS, to only calculated to produce that fearful condition of things, which, at the present time, is so strikingly exemplified in Kansas.

All those signs and tokens, which are usually regarded as precursors of a serious crisis in the affairs of a nation, have displayed themselves portentously of late among us, and their aspect has grown more threatening from day to day. We stand on the verge of civil war. We behold the North arraying itself against the South, and the latter hurling back indignant defiance. We see the provisions of the Constitution systematically evaded, or that glorious instrument itself subjected to the "higher law" which emanates from individual egotism. We see a solemn, compact recklessly ignored, and the whole question of Slavery extension, or non-extension, thrown open anew, to become the shuttlecock of sectional battledores. We see rifles purchased and placed in the hands of emigrants by ministers of the Gospel; not to defend them, as of old, from prowling savages, or the wild beasts of the forest, but to be leveled against fellow-citizens whose political principles differ from their own.

We see armed hordes of border men from Missouri accepting the gage of battle, thus lightly thrown down, and violating the right of suffrage by the force of superior numbers. Legislative enactments have been set at naught, and men murdered for opinion's sake. Senators upon whose gravity and wisdom the people would fain have relied, have unfrocked themselves of the dignity with which their predecessors were appropriately clothed, and have confronted each other, not in the fair field of argument, but as personal enemies. That fair Council Chamber of the nation, which, during fifty years, had witnessed many stormy discussions, but never a single scene of actual violence, has, at length, been the scene of an assault from which one of its members was carried out bleeding and senseless.

These, thus far, have been a few of the results of the rash intermeddling with the Missouri Compro-

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CARD.—A. & G. A. ARNOUX, DRAPERS AND TAILORS, No. 323 Broadway, corner Hanse-st., beg to inform their friends that they still can issue to every one business at their old location, to keep the same good quality of goods for which we have been so long celebrated. And they solicit a continuation of their favors.

FIREMEN WHO ARE IN WANT OF A GOOD FIRE suit, should call and examine our new stock of goods just received expressly for fire clothes. Full suits of duck fire clothes for $10, at SMILEY BROTHERS' one price clothing store, Nos. 152 and 154 Fulton-st.

BERRY'S PATENT HAT.—THE EXCELSIOR system of this popular invention and improvement, adapted particularly to summer wear, can be had only at a gentleman's dress hat. It combines in itself all the qualities to be desired in a hat, and is in fact the original, and for comfort and durability has not been equaled in this or any other country. It is made of every variety of style and color, black, white, mixed, drab, brown, or any other shade that fashion may direct, and is sold at the BERRY HAT Manufactory, No. 128 Fulton-st.

WILDER'S PATENT SALAMANDER SAFE. "The only Salamander." WILDER'S PATENT FIRE-PROOF SAFE IN THE WORLD, secured with Wilder's Patent Powder and Burglar Proof Lock. All Safes made by us.
WARRANTED FREE FROM DAMPNESS.
Warerooms, Nos. 29 Murray and 26 Murray-st., (only selected Fire-Proof Safe in Messrs. Herring's Fire-Proof Depôts, No. 128 Water-st., near Wall, New-York, No. 22 Walnut and No. 9 Granite-sts., Philadelphia, and No. 12 Wall-st., Chicago, Ill.
E. G. WILDER & CO.,
Patentees and Manufacturers.

SUTTING'S MOLIDON—A NEW MUSICAL INstrument, combining the advantages of the organ, melodeon and piano; the tone is rich, mellow and powerful, and is well adapted for church or private use. It has received the highest premium wherever exhibited at fairs, and the trade throughout the United States, which can be seen at the piano-forte warerooms of the manufacturer. Price from $60 to $200.
GROVESTEEN & TRUSLOW,
No. 625 Broadway, New-York.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.—WE HAVE great pleasure in stating that the steam-power for our great manufactory, interrupted for a few days by the fire in the New-Haven Depôt building, is again restored and in full operation. We are now prepared to fill the numerous further orders given, containing all the valuable improvements.
Inferior sewing machines of other manufacturers taken in exchange as part.
I. M. SINGER & CO., No. 257 Broadway.

POTICHOMANIE.—THE NEW AND BEAUTIFUL art of decorating glass to resemble the finest china. A few hours' interesting amusement transforms a vase, or any vessel into a splendid Chinese or Sevres vase. All the materials for sale. Also, Paper Flowers, Feathers, and every article required. Price 50 cents. Agents wanted to purchase free. The trade supplied.
CONTANT, NEARY & CO., No. 355 Broadway.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE—THIS ORIGINAL AND Reliable, the Infallible—the admiration of the ci[illegible] envy of imitators. True to Nature, without the [illegible] hurt to hair or skin, and to counteract the evil effects of bad dyes. Made and sold, or applied, in 9 private rooms, at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 258 Broadway.

ALL WOOL CARPETS—AT 50c. PER YARD! all-cloths, any width, 50c. per yard; Brussels carpets, 75c.; gold window shades $2; enameled table covers, 1½ yd. square, $1; LANDON'S new carpet and oil cloth establishment, No. 374 Hudson-st., near King.

NEVER EQUALED.—CANTRELL, OF NO. 283 Bowery, is manufacturing and selling Ladies' Gaiters at the low price of 12s. and 14s. per pair, which, in quality of material, superiority of workmanship and finish, are unsurpassed. Ladies, deal with him.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES—OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, standard weights and measures, for sale, and scales repaired with dispatch, by FAIRBANKS & CO., No. 189 Broadway.

ELEGANT CARPETINGS.
SMITH & LOUNSBERRY, NO. 493 BROADWAY, are now prepared to exhibit their new Spring styles of Velvet, Brussels, 3-ply, and Ingrain carpetings. Among the assortment will be found a large number of new Designs and styles made expressly for this market. A full stock of oil-cloths of every width, and all other goods connected with the trade.

HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES.—THE above celebrated Safes, with Hall Patent Powder-Proof Locks, are unsurpassed, as will be proved by the ruins of the late fire in Pearl-st. Also, Herring's Patent Champion Salamander Safes, with Hall's

New-York Daily Times, Wednesday, Sept. 28, 1853.

MEDICAL.

DR. RADWAY, No. 87 Warren-st., has discovered a remedy for the cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Pain in the Side, Back or Breast, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Piles, Ringworm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Ulcers, Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Corns, Bunions, Nails in the Feet, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Sea Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting, Colic, Flatulency, Worms, Nervous Affections, Hysterics, Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, Dropsy, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Kidney Complaints, Urinary Diseases, Incontinence of Urine, Retention of Urine, Stricture, Gleet, Whites, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Barrenness, Sterility, Syphilis, Mercurial Diseases, Mercurial Rheumatism, Mercurial Eruptions, Mercurial Ulcers, Mercurial Affections of the Bones, Nodes, Pains in the Head, Blotches, Pimples, Boils, Carbuncles, Tumors, Cancers, Ulcerations of the Throat, Mouth, Nose, Stomach, Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Womb, Vagina, Rectum, Skin, Bones, Joints, Glands, Muscles, Nerves, Blood, Lungs, Heart, Brain, Spine, Nervous Irritability, Weakness, Debility, Loss of Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Memory, Loss of Power, Loss of Life, Premature Decay, Old Age, Diseases of Females, Diseases of Children, Diseases of Infants, Diseases of Males

Wednesday, June 8, 1864.—16 Pages.

New-York Daily Tribune, Monday, June 6, 1864.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, MAY 12.

Arrived

Steamship Queen, Crowell, Norfolk, &c.
Steamship Seneca, Baker, Philadelphia.
Steamship Chesapeake, Lewis, Philadelphia.
Steamship Roanoke, Couch, Norfolk.
Steamship Juniata, Crowell, Philadelphia.
Steamship Manhattan, Hallett, Philadelphia.
Steamship Delaware, Ludlam, Philadelphia.
Steamship Wyoming, Matthews, Philadelphia.
Steamship Saxon, Hallett, Philadelphia.
Steamship Roanoke, Couch, Norfolk.
Steamship Juniata, Crowell, Philadelphia.
Steamship Manhattan, Hallett, Philadelphia.
Steamship Delaware, Ludlam, Philadelphia.
Steamship Wyoming, Matthews, Philadelphia.
Steamship Saxon, Hallett, Philadelphia.

Cleared

Steamship Queen, Crowell, Norfolk, &c.
Steamship Seneca, Baker, Philadelphia.
Steamship Chesapeake, Lewis, Philadelphia.
Steamship Roanoke, Couch, Norfolk.
Steamship Juniata, Crowell, Philadelphia.
Steamship Manhattan, Hallett, Philadelphia.
Steamship Delaware, Ludlam, Philadelphia.
Steamship Wyoming, Matthews, Philadelphia.
Steamship Saxon, Hallett, Philadelphia.

Sailed

Steamship Queen, Crowell, Norfolk, &c.
Steamship Seneca, Baker, Philadelphia.
Steamship Chesapeake, Lewis, Philadelphia.
Steamship Roanoke, Couch, Norfolk.
Steamship Juniata, Crowell, Philadelphia.
Steamship Manhattan, Hallett, Philadelphia.
Steamship Delaware, Ludlam, Philadelphia.
Steamship Wyoming, Matthews, Philadelphia.
Steamship Saxon, Hallett, Philadelphia.

Arrived out

Steamship Queen, Crowell, Norfolk, &c.
Steamship Seneca, Baker, Philadelphia.
Steamship Chesapeake, Lewis, Philadelphia.
Steamship Roanoke, Couch, Norfolk.
Steamship Juniata, Crowell, Philadelphia.
Steamship Manhattan, Hallett, Philadelphia.
Steamship Delaware, Ludlam, Philadelphia.
Steamship Wyoming, Matthews, Philadelphia.
Steamship Saxon, Hallett, Philadelphia.

Sailed for Europe